

# BIG GUESSING CONTEST.

## WHO Will Be Elected President of the United States at the Coming Election? HOW MANY VOTES WILL HE GET?

The West Virginian Proposes to Give the Best Guessers Some Liberal Prizes.

## HERE IS THE PLAN:

We will give to our Patrons and Subscribers **\$250.00 IN GOLD**

on the following conditions:

To the person estimating the exact number, or the nearest the exact number of votes cast for the winner in the Presidential contest, we will give \$100.00 in gold.

To the person guessing the next nearest number, \$50.00 in gold.

To the third nearest guesses, \$25.00 in gold.

To the five next nearest, each \$10.00.

To the five next nearest, each \$5.00 in gold.

The thirteen people in this case will be the lucky ones.

### CONDITIONS OF THE CONTEST:

1. Each person who is a regular subscriber to the Daily West Virginian on July 6, is entitled to one guess.
2. Each person paying one dollar for a three months' subscription to the West Virginian beginning after July 6 will be entitled to one guess.
3. Any person paying in advance for one year will be entitled to four estimates, or for any part of a year in the same manner, each one dollar paid on subscription entitling the subscriber to a guess.
4. Any person securing two subscribers for three months and paying us two dollars, will be entitled to one guess, or additional guesses in the same proportion, one guess for each two dollars, sent in. The person securing the subscription will be entitled to guess and the persons subscribing will also be entitled to guesses.

### TO AID IN MAKING THE ESTIMATE:

In 1892,  
Grover Cleveland received 5,552,351 votes.  
Benjamin Harrison received 5,176,336 votes.

In 1896,  
William McKinley received 7,111,607 votes.  
William J. Bryan received 6,509,052 votes.

In 1900,  
William McKinley received 7,263,266 votes.  
William J. Bryan received 6,415,387 votes.

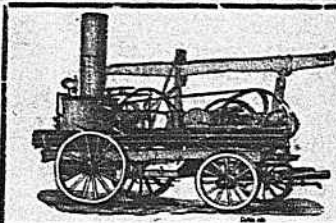
The guess or guesses of each individual will be kept secret. Who will be the first to record his guess? Remember it begins on Wednesday, July 6. Some one will get first prize, why not you?



**BURNED OUT.**  
but they were insured. Now they have money to start anew. Can you say the same thing in case you are burned out?

**IT'S A CRIME**  
to be without insurance. Do not neglect the opportunity to place yourself on a safe footing. We write up Fire Risks on real and personal property, stocks, etc., etc., and will cheerfully furnish any further information desired.

**FRANCIS E. NICHOLS,**  
315 Main Street.



**HAWKINS BROTHERS,**  
FAIRMONT, W. Va.

Dealers in Pumps and Pump Pipe.  
Drillers of Artesian and Ordinary Water Wells.  
Test Wells For Mineral and Air Holes for Shafts.  
Consolidated Phone 182.

Samuel B. Holbert.

Edward F. Holbert.

"Fire insurance is the best policy."

We represent TWENTY of the strongest and most liberal fire insurance companies in the world, and have unequalled facilities for placing large or small lines at the lowest possible rates. It will pay you to consult us before placing your insurance.

**HOLBERT BROTHERS,**  
General Insurance,

Skinner Block,

Fairmont, W. V.



**Trochet's Colchicine Salicylate Capsules.**

A standard and infallible cure for RHEUMATISM and GOUT, endorsed by the highest medical authorities of Europe and America. Dispensed only in spherical capsules, which dissolve in liquids of the stomach without causing irritation or disagreeable symptoms. Price, \$1 per bottle. Sold by druggists. Be sure and get the genuine.  
**WILLIAMS MFG. CO., CLEVELAND, OHIO, Sole Props.**  
Sold by M. D. Christie.

**DR. LYON'S French Periodical Drops**

Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish **DESIRED RESULTS.** Greatest known female remedy. Price, \$1.50 per bottle.

**CAUTION** Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in paste-board Carton with fac-simile signature on side of the bottle, thus: Send for Circular to WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Sole Agents, Cleveland, Ohio.  
Sold by M. D. Christie.

**Baltimore & Ohio R. R.**

The "Nation's Highway"  
and "Shortest Route"

TO THE  
**WORLD'S FAIR,**  
ST. LOUIS.

**THREE THROUGH TRAINS DAILY**

Vestibuled throughout with  
Pullman Sleeping Cars.  
Observation Cars and Dining Cars.

VIA CINCINNATI.  
SEASON, SIXTY-DAY  
and FIFTEEN-DAY

**EXCURSION TICKETS**  
ON SALE

AT  
**Very Low Rates.**

**Cheap Coach Excursions**  
From All Stations Announced From  
Time to Time.

Ask ticket agents for Description  
World's Fair folder, boarding-house  
and hotel booklet, guide maps and  
full information.

**A. M. KNIGHT.**

Our July Discount Sale  
starts to-day.

**20 per cent. off**

ON

Wall Paper, Window  
Shades and Room  
Moldings.

**A. M. KNIGHT,**

Jacobs Block, Monroe St.

Consolidated Phone 157.

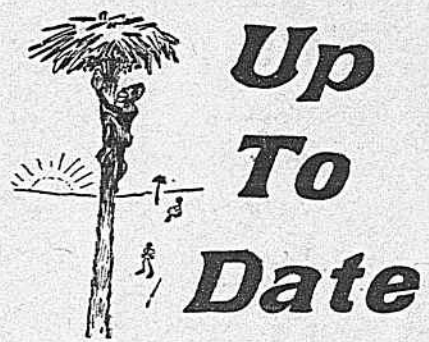
In order to reduce our stock of garden hose, we are giving special price of 10 per cent. off. J. L. Hall's hardware store.

Some nice lots on Hamilton Hill for sale, at a good bargain. H. H. Lanham.



Standard for 13 years.

The roofing which has proved that it can resist the greatest extremes of weather and factory conditions. Absolutely waterproof. Send for samples.  
Kelley Bros., Fairmont.



**Up To Date**  
People Appreciate

The little extra style and artistic design that is contained in our Wooden Mantels and Fireplace goods. We invite you to come in and look over our stock and give us your opinion about it. We invite criticism but are not getting it. This fact proves that our Mantels, Tile and Fireplaces are of the desirable kind. Look at them before you are quite ready.

**W. A. MOOREHEAD,**  
Jacobs Building, Monroe Street.

**Mrs. E. A. McCartney,**  
**Ladies Tailoring.**

Gentlemen's Cleaning and Repairing.  
Cheapest price for high grade Tailoring.  
Third Floor, Carr Building.

J. L. Hall is giving a special price on porch seats and lawn swings.

# THE ONE-STUDY UNIVERSITY

**COLLEGE HAD NO OCCUPANTS OTHER THAN A HORSE FOR A DECADE OR TWO, YET IT SERVED A PURPOSE.**

GREENVILLE, Pa., July 28.—Within a few days the Hemlock Springs One-Study University will have been razed to the ground and the brick and lumber put to prosaic uses in the village of Slippery Rock, one mile away. Its founder has been dead some years and the college itself had no occupants other than a horse for a decade or two; yet it served a purpose and exerted a marvelous influence.

In 1873 and coincident with the commission of the great crime for which that year is famous, not to mention the panic, Prof. A. D. Lee, of Seio, O., conceived the idea of a one-study university, a school wherein the student should pursue but one study at a time, master the subject and take up a new one, and not divide his energies among a half-dozen branches at the same time. Prof. Lee also craved an ideal location, quiet, healthful and away from the busy centers with their distractions. This was realized in Hemlock Springs, on the banks of Wolf creek, a scant mile from Centerville, now Slippery Rock, Butler county. There on a small bluff, 30 feet above the stream, he built his university in a grove of splendid oaks and amid classic surroundings that Plato himself would have praised and Homer celebrated in verse.

Never, since the great pow-wow of 1758, on this very spot, had there been such goings-on. That year four Indian towns lined the stream and thither, to meet King Beaver, came the Moravian missionary, Frederick Post, over the trail from Ft. Machault, later Venango, now Franklin. Post's mission was to alienate the red men from their alliance with the French. Cushman, as the Indians called it, was a point of importance and it was here that braves from many tribes came to hear what Post had to say and to exchange diplomatic greetings in words as ponderous and pompous as J. Fenimore Cooper ever dared put in the mouth of an Indian—if history is to be believed, and this incident seems well authenticated by Post's diary. The Delawares, the Wyomings and the Duquesnes and other distant tribes were represented in the long negotiations which extended over weeks and ended in a treaty which the red brother broke with more promptness than characterized the signing.

Prof. Lee had a practical turn of mind. He bought the ground where the building was to stand and paid the cash for it, receiving a title. The adjacent farm he purchased on time for a sum much greater than it was worth—\$12,000—and laid out a town. The neighborhood took up the enterprise with enthusiasm, enough lots were sold to pay for the farm and a Prof. Stahl was placed in charge of the college, Lee returning to his position in Seio well pleased with his Utopian venture.

The One-Study University opened with forty-five students, finished one term and was half through the second when a cloud appeared on the horizon. The agreement with the lot holders was that half the price of the lots was to be paid when the university building was half up, the balance on its completion. A call was made for the half payment, but there were murmurings that Lee would not complete the building. "Very well," said the schoolmaster, "wait until the building is completed." The lot holders waited. The building was completed and they still waited. When the school opened they kept on waiting. The first term passed off successfully and the second was entered upon and Lee found them still waiting. In order to protect them fully he made the proposition that a private bank in the village should receive all payments, make all disbursements to the estate which owned the farm and that he would not touch a dollar of the money until a clear title had been given to every purchaser of a lot.

But the "orses' eyes were set." The fear that the new town would injure the old village added another excuse and a hurried visit to Slippery Rock convinced the promoter that his cake was fast approaching the dough stage and that he was about to be stung. Almost heartbroken by his treatment and disdaining any of several means by which he could have saved himself at the expense of his creditors, Lee gave back the farm land to the original owners and made an assignment of the college building and the little lot on which it stood to the mechanics who had erected the ill-fated institution. Practically all he had, \$4,000, was swept away in the crash.

This settlement he thought and the artisans thought, had made the farm owners whole. The farm had not been injured and they had received \$300 for the little woodlot, worth, perhaps, \$45. One Sunday afternoon the word leaked out that the farm owners were about to secure the entire property by right of law. The brick layers told the carpenters and the carpenters carried the news to the masons and the roofers. By 10 o'clock all the workmen were in the woods near the University, but their Scotch-Irish bringing up would not allow them to go to work until Monday. With one hour for good measure, they started to tear down the building, at 1 A. M. The windows, the doors, the stairways and the floors were all removed and carted away by daybreak, but daylight brought a crowd of curious people and, what was worse, a limb of the law, the village constable, who came with much solemnity just as the workmen had begun to rip the slate from the roof.

There were arrests and a trip to Butler, the county seat, accompanied by the constable and the prosecutor. Arriving there in the evening the prisoners informed the officer that they were going to a hotel instead of jail and to see a lawyer instead of the sheriff. The prosecutor and the constable hastened to the jail for the sheriff and a posse, but the sheriff thought it was unnecessary. The prosecutor's attorney and the sheriff exchanged some warm language and the storm raged high, but the Slippery Rock artisans never went to jail or paid a fine. But they never got anything more from the One-Study University.

The building was secured by the farm owners, and for years has been utilized as a horse barn, which leads the facetious ones to remark that horses and ponies are inevitable adjuncts of a college. Where once the stuttering voice of the student proclaimed the odes of Horace, only the sound of crunching oats has been heard for 20 years, and now that is silenced. The prim, straight-as-a-die walls are melting away, and by the time this paper reaches its readers there will be nothing left of the One-Study University but a rubbish heap—no, more than that in reality, for from this humble school there have sprung two large institutions of learning.

The educational spirit was aroused in the neighborhood. A few miles up the creek, at Pine Grove, a young schoolmaster defined the fates by starting a little academy, and thither many of the Hemlock Springs students journeyed. More came, and the flame kindled by the crushed Lee grew apace. The fame of the academy spread, it became a college, wooden buildings gave way to brick and stone, and a few weeks ago was opened the finest dormitory for women on the American continent. The young schoolmaster who took Lee's pupils is Dr. Isaac C. Ketter, president of Grove City College.

The immediate neighborhood of Hemlock Springs never gave up the desire for an institution of learning. In the late 80s, two bachelors, Mr. Patterson and George Maxwell, with John Bingham, Dr. Bard and a few others set about the establishment of a school. The project was being discussed in the village store, and a drummer remarked that his town had tried to get a normal school, but there was one in the district, and the project had been abandoned. Why not a normal school in Slippery Rock? A committee was hastened to Harrisburg. Money was raised. Everybody gave, old and young, poor girls contributed \$50 and \$100, and the farmers subscribed liberally. To-day the normal school there has buildings which cost a quarter of a million, over 500 students, a steam heating plant, its own bakery, gas wells and even coal lands which will be opened if the gas ever falls. It is a far cry from the Hemlock Springs university to great stone buildings and libraries at Grove City and Slippery Rock with their thousand students, but Prof. Lee, though dead, sounds it.

## TOOK A NAP

**NEAR THE CITY BASTILE—ESCAPED ARREST FOR FIFTY YEARS BUT FELL AT LAST.**

John Kinney came here about two months ago from Cecil, Washington county, Pa., and has since been employed at the Fountain restaurant. Wednesday night he filled up on bad booze and when he reached the limit, managed to get around to the lock-up and laid down beside that hospitable structure to sleep. His slumbers were undisturbed until yesterday morning, when he was found, still very drunk, and placed in a cell.

This morning he told the mayor that he had never before been arrested, although his age is in the neighborhood of fifty years. He was fined two and costs, five in all.